There wasn't one single thin I wanted I had resigned myself from the beginning.



No Carriage, No Pumpkin, No Prince

子様もかぼちゃの馬車も Ouzisama mo Kabacha no Basha mo

by Furiko Yotsuhara 四ツ原フリコ





















my father could only stop by to visit the house every now and

then.





























My mother cast me away like garbage.

MY FRIENDS SAID THEY WOULD WRITE, BUT...

I KNEW THAT WOULDN'T LAST LONG.

















No Carriage, No Pumpkin, No Prince

Yotsuhara Furiko

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